THE JEWISH TIMES.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS.

VOLUME I. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1880. NUMBER 6.

Poetry.

YEARS AFTER.

I never loved him. For a while
We were two passing friends, and yet
I learned to prize the slow, sad smile
Which touched his features when we met;

His words of greeting, light and brief,
The clasp his fingers left on mine;
And saw, with vague, unspoken grief,
The signs which marked his life's decline.

And when awaiting certain doom
He lay at last, serene and calm,
I often sought his lonesome room,
With flowers and words of friendly balm.

And when I bathed his aching brow,
Or read, or talked, still, all the while,
His earnest eyes—they haunt me now—
Repaid me with that slow, sad smile.

At last, one day, when gathering shades
Made the spring landscape chill and drear,
He said: "Dear friend, the sunshine fades;
To-morrow I shall not be here.

"And when you come you will not see
This trembling hand, this thinning face;
So—you were always kind to me—
Grant me, I pray, one gift of grace.

"I connot reach you where you stand;
Come closer, while I say good-bye—
Nay, closer; let me hold your hand,
And kiss you once before I die."

Ah! why that sudden storm of tears?
I did not love him. Wherefore, then,
Would I have given all my years
To bring him back to life again?

And when, next morn, beside the door,
I waited in the soft May rain,
They told me he had gone before,
And I had culled my flowers in vain.

Ah! why, when half a score of years
Across his low, green grave have moved,
Do I bedew with bitter tears
The grave of one I never loved?

We were but casual friends, at best—
A word, a smile, and all was said.
I stood not near his heart, nor guessed
That I should grieve if he were dead.

And yet, if on the earth there be
One soul that holds me half so dear
As his last blessing is to me,
Or his sad memory, year by year,

It will be all I ask or crave,
To smooth my bed or bless my sleep,
Even though the whisper haunts my grave:
"I did not love her, wherefore weep?

THE WATER-MILL.

Listen to the water-mill
All the livelong day—
How the clicking of the wheel
Wears the hours away.
Languidly the autumn wind
Stirs the greenwood leaves;
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up the sheaves;
And a memory o'er my mind,
As a spell, is cast;
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Summer winds revive no more
Leaves strewn over earth and main;
And the sickle ne'er can reap
The gathered grain again;
And the rippling stream flows on,
Tranquil, deep and still—
Never gliding back again
To the water-mill.
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast:
"The mill will never grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to yourself,
Loving heart and true;
Golden years are fleeting by,
Youth is passing too.
Strive to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day;
Time will never bring you back
Chances thrown away.
Leave no tender word unsaid;
Love while love shall last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

Work while the daylight shines,
Man of thought and will;
Never does the streamlet glide
Useles by the mill.
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon your ways;
All that you can call your own
Lies in this to-day.
Power, intellect and wealth
May not always last—
The mill will never grind
With the water that is past.

EXAMPLE.

We scatter seeds with careless hand,
And dream we ne'er shall see them more,
But for a thousand years
Their fruit appears,
In weeds that mar the land,
Or healthful store.

The deeds we do, the words we say,
Into still air they seem to fleet;
We count them ever past;
But they shall last—
In the dread judgment they
And we shall meet.

I charge thee by the years gone by,
For the love's sake of brethren dear,
Keep, then, the one true way
In work or play,
Lest in that world their cry
Of woe thou hear.

Music teacher: "You see that note with an open space; that is a whole note. Can you remember?" "Yes, ma'am; a whole note is a note with a hole in it."

A child being asked what were the three great feasts of the Jewish people, promptly and not unnaturally replied: "Breakfast, dinner, and supper."

ADVICE to persons thinking of divorce —Never dis-pain.

Queen Elizabeth's Jewish Physician.

"Judaicus" contributes to the London *Jewish World* the following interesting account of a famous Jewish physician who flourished in the reign of Queen Elizabeth:

"During the reign of Queen Elizabeth Jews began to visit England freely, and we hear of their presence in these realms. History tells us that Queen Elizabeth confined the care of her health to a Jewish physician, Rodrigo Lopez; for in those days Jewish doctors were in fashion with crowned heads, just as French cooks have been in more recent times. A conspiracy was organized against Rodrigo Lopez by jealous courtiers. He was accused of an attempt to poison the Queen, and his fate being resolved upon, it became easy to justify legal murder by sham evidence."—[Picciotto, "Sketches of Anglo-Jewish History," p 24.

That with insufficient information before him concerning the career of Dr. Lopez, Mr. Picciotto should have endeavored to vindicate him against the charges that were brought against him, is very natural; for in the first place it would be desirable to be proud of a co-religionist who had occupied so important a position in this country; and in the second place the Court of Queen Elizabeth was certainly the hotbed of intrigue, jealousy and personal vengeance, that Mr. Picciotto assumes it to have been. I am sorry to say, however, that an investigation of the official documents connected with the trial of Dr. Lopez not only develops the fact that Mr. Picciotto's assumptions are more benevolent than they are veracious, but that Dr. Lopez was in no way a credit to the race from which he had sprung. This is amply proved by the state papers in the Record Office, and I do not believe that any one can peruse those papers for a moment without being convinced of Lopez's guilt. It may be interesting to give some account of this Lopez; not because he was in any way calculated to shed glory upon Anglo-Jewish history, but in the interests of historical accuracy and as a contribution to the elucidation of a very vexed question at the present time, viz., the extent to which the Jews were known in this country during the Elizabethan era.

Rodrigo or Ruy Lopez, or Loppez, appears, from a passage in Birch's "Memoirs of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth," to have been one of those prisoners who were captured in such large numbers by Drake and other buccaneers, in their predatory attacks on the Spanish main. The precise date of his capture is not given, but in an account of a dinner at the Earl of Essex's house, about the year 1576, at which he was present, it is stated that when other prisoners had been exchanged he had remained behind. It is to be presumed that his learning or his skill as a physician had given him an *entree* to good society as well as some little influence, for in 1571, he seems, according to a petition in the Record Office, to have interceded with Burghley for the payment of money due to a friend. His Jewish origin he kept a secret, no doubt in order not to be thwarted in his advancement by popular prejudice; during his trial for conspiracy, he is stated to have confessed that he was "a Jew, though now a false Christian." Whether this is intended to convey that he was coverted to Christianity, it is difficult to say. That he very early took an interest in all the intrigues of the Queen's Court is evident from the fact that sometimes he is mentioned as having been in the society of the Earl of Essex, and at other times in the train of his arch rival, the Earl of Leicester. Ultimately he appears to have embraced the cause of the latter, for in a letter from Richard Topclyffe to the Earl of Shrewsbury, preserved among the Talbot papers, it is stated that Dr. Lopez was "cheeff phyzycyon to my Lo. of Lec. wch Lopes is a very honest person and zealous." His next appointment—obtained doubtless through the interest of Leicester—was as domestic physician to the Queen. The precise date of this appointment may be fixed by a letter which "Dr. Ruy Loppez" addressed to Walsyngham, in 1589, in which he complained that his "suit for a license to import aniseed and sumach for thirty-one years has been denied," although he has "served Her Majesty for the space of three years;" he consequently desired to resign his post. He seems to have been eventually smoothed over by the grant of the monopoly he required, for he did not resign, and some months afterwards, some "dutiful subject" supplicated Her Majesty to grant him a monopoly for something else, and quoted the fact of Dr. Lopez's aniseed monopoly as a precedent.

Dr. Lopez's duties as domestic physician to the Queen were not confined to looking after Her Majesty's welfare. Had they been so, his end would probably have been happier. The Queen seems early to have recognized a diplomatic faculty among his numerous accomplishments, and he was consequently employed both by her and her Ministers on many little affairs of State, in which his knowledge of foreign languages was found very valuable. At that time Don Antonio, the titular King of Spain, was a refugee in this country, and the Queen held some intercourse with him through the medium of Lopez, in order to assist him should she find it necessary to do so for reasons connected with her Spanish policy. A good deal of correspondence between Walsyngham and Lopez, and concerning Don Antonio is to be seen in the Record Office. It was while so employed that he made the acquaintance of Manuela Andrada and Bernardino de Mendoza, two gentlemen in the pay of Don Antonio, who appear to have been ready to serve or betray anybody.

In some intercepted correspondences published in the abstracts of the State Papers of that period, there is evidence that these gentlemen really did sell everybody with whom they came in contact—they sold Don Antonio's instructions to the King of Spain, and *vice versa*, and at the instance of the Spanish Monarch they frustrated many of Don Antonio's plans. Whether it was that these amiable adventurers—as their names would seem to convey—or whether it was because of that tacit and impalpable kinship that all conspirators feel for one another, it is impossible to say; but they were hand and glove with Lopez for some considerable time. Through the medium of Jeronimo Lopez, a Spanish merchant and a cousin of the Doctor, they constantly sent messages to his house, which was near the Counter, Wood Street, and often met him at a house in Chancery Lane. Whenever they came into conflict with the English authorities they relied on his friendship to assist them, and this he was peculiarly well able to do, because he was often designated by the authorities to examine Spanish and Portuguese prisoners in a kind of magisterial capacity. These men were always journeying between Spain and England, and it is, therefore, more than probable that the evidence which was tendered at the Doctor's trial took the effect that he had been in the pay of the King of Spain during seven years was really true. At any rate, in 1591 Manuella Andrada brought him a present from the King of Spain in the shape of a jewelled ring, valued at £100, at the same time suggesting on the part of His Catholic Majesty that he should poison the Queen. It was not, however, until 1593 that he definitely accepted this overture, the terms being that he should receive fifty thousand crowns, to be paid at Antwerp, whither he intended proceeding as soon as his plot had succeeded, on his way to Constantinople, where he proposed to reside permanently. The progress of the plot can be accurately traced. An agent of the King of Spain, named Vincent de Fonseca, was, in 1574, introduced by Dr. Lopez to some of the most important personages in England, notably the Lord High Treasurer and his son, Sir Robert Cecil. This gentleman having made a report to his sovereign, a certain Don Estevan Ferrera de Gama was sent over here to urge Lopez on to the murder of the Queen, and to arrange the details of an insurrection and a Spanish invasion to follow immediately. He brought additional bribes, in the shape of promises to Lopez, that affluent husbands should be found for his daughters.

All was ready for the explosion of the conspiracy, when Lopez was suddenly arrested and thrown into the Tower. It appears that one Louis Tonoco, one of Burleigh's spies on the continent, managed to obtain accurate information as to the object of De Gama's visit to England, and the report which he sent home on this subject (State Papers, Domestic series, 1594) is sufficient to convince anybody that Lopez was no mere victim of a Court cabal. In another article I will give some particulars of Lopez's trial; but I may state, for the satisfaction of those who may be interested in his career, that Manuela Andrada turned against him as he turned against everyone else, and it was principally in consequence of this damning evidence that both he and Estevan Ferrera de Gama were executed.

Nothing adds more to womanly beauty than modesty. It sheds around the countenance a halo of light which is borrowed from virtue. Botanists have given the rosy hue which tinges the cup of white roses the name of "maiden blush." This pure and delicate hue is the only paint womanly virtue should use. It is the richest ornament. A woman without modesty is like a faded flower diffusing an unwholesome odor, which the prudent gardener will throw from him. Her destiny is melancholy, for it terminates in shame and repentance. Beauty passss like the flowers of the Albe, which bloom and die in a few hours; but modesty gives the woman charms which supply the place of the transitory freshness of youth.

The poet Tennyson is worth $1,000,000, and we do not see what use there was in his writing the poem, "Come not when I am dead." They'll be on hand every one of them, in time for the opening of the will.

"Pat," said a joker, "why don't you get your ears cropped? They are too long for a man." "Yours," said Pat "ought to be lengthened; they're too short for an ass."

WHY is D like a drunkard's life? Because it ends bad.

The Wife's Lessor.

Myra was pouting. The unmistakable expression of ill-temper disfigured her pretty face, and Ernest sighed as he remembered how often it had been there during their brief married experience.

Upon the breakfast table were standing the dishes of a substantial meal, in the disorder that follows their use. Breakfast was over, but Ernest still kept his seat, toying absently with a teaspoon, while Myra looked at him with the cross look of a thwarted child.

"Then you won't give me the dress?" she said.

"I can't, Myra. I really could not do it without running into debt."

"That's just an excuse. Papa always gave me the money for my clothes, even if he was cross about some other things."

"Your father was a rich man, Myra, when we were married."

"I wish he was rich now. I'd ask him for money: I never thought you would be so stingy, Ernest."

This last thrust was too much for the long enduring temper. Ernest Mather's voice was stern as he answered:

"I am not stingy, Myra. You know that I was a poor man when you married me, and that I could not give you the luxuries of your old home; but I have granted you every indulgence in my power without getting into debt. That I will not do, for your sake as well as mine."

He left her then, lingering in the hall as he put on his overcoat, hoping she would come for a kiss and word of reconciliation. But she sat tapping her foot upon the floor until the hall door closed, and then ran to her room crying. She was a spoiled child, the only daughter of a man who had hazarded his money in an unfortunate speculation and lost it. A position abroad was offered him, which he accepted. His house and furniture, which he had given to his daughter for a wedding gift, were settled upon herself and not affected by his change of fortune.

He knew Ernest Mather to be an honorable man, who had a good business capacity and a high place in the esteem and confidence of his employers, and he felt no anxiety about Myra's future.

So the little wife, as she made her pretty blue eyes all red with tears of temper, had no sensible mother to tell her how wrongly she was acting, no sister to sympathize with her, no one to scold or humor her. Under these circumstances the tears were soon dried, and Mrs. Mather went out for a walk.

"It's no harm to look at the dress again, even if I can't buy it," she said, as she tied on a coquettish little bonnet and otherwise beautified herself for her expedition.

The day was bright, a soft, warm morning in early spring, and the shops were filled with tempting finery. In Myra's dainty portemonnaie there was money enough to purchase a number of nice little parcels, even though the price of the expensive dress she wanted was denied her.

So the morning slipped away, and luncheon time found her chattering with Julia Manwell, and quite willing to accompany that friend upon a second tour in the afternoon.

It was five o'clock when the little matron "tired to death," as she said, reached her pretty home.

She was shocked to catch a glimpse of Ernest's maiden aunt, Miss Cordelia Lowry, her especial averson and dread, seated upon the drawing-room sofa.

"Old horror!" she muttered. "I wish she was at home. I want to make it up with Ernest. I don't like the dress half as much as I did yesterday."

The second shock met her upon opening the door of her bedroom. Open boxes, closets, drawers, an air of general confusion everywhere, and the small trunk Ernest almost always took upon his short business trips missing altogether. Clearly, her husband had packed up and gone, leaving Aunt Cordelia, as usual, to keep Myra comyany. But where was he?

Upon the dressing table was a note directed to herself; merely this:

"I have waited for your return as long as possible, and written this note to explain my absence. I told you six months ago of Mr. Agnew's offer to me if I would accept the position of traveler to the house—double my present salary and a liberal commission. I declined it then, because you said the money would never compensate you for the constant separation. To-day the offer is renewed. After our conversation this morning I think your odjection will hardly have any weight; so I have accepted, and leave in an hour, I will write you every month, enclosing remittances. I leave the accompanying bank-note for the dress you desire. I have sent for Aunt Cordelia, as usual, to stay with you.

ERNEST MATHER."

Not a loving word, not a regret for the long separation.

Myra realized then how considerate and loving her husband had been under the wearing vexation of her whims and caprices. Great tears rolled down her cheeks as she bitterly reproached herself.

"I have made him believe I don't care for anything but money," she thought. "He leaves me this to console me for his absence. Oh, Ernest, come home again and I'll wear calico and a sun-bonnet to church before I'll tease you for finery again!"

It was not an easy task to go to dinner and meet Aunt Cordelia, but it must be done. It was no new thing to see Myra in tears when Ernest was away on business; so she only expressed a desire to see "any man alive she'd cry for," and said no more about the little wife's red eyes.

The days passed very wearily. Aunt Cordelia preached daily sermons to Myra about extravagances and various other feminine weaknesses, till the poor little woman wished she was as homely and ill-clad as the tormentor herself.

"You never see me with such a dress in the house as that," she would say, with a complacent glance at her dyed skirts.

"I buy my clothes to wear," Myra retorted. "If I had as much money as you, Aunt Cordelia, I'd be ashamed to go about the house in such dresses."

And the spinster would shake her head and groan audibly, pitying "poor, dear Ernest."

"You never see me," was ever her opening address, and Myra grew to hate the words, in the long months of her enforced companionship. For Ernest did not return. Spring, summer, autumn, passed away, and December was opening, yet still he did not come. Every month a formal letter reached Myra, inclosing a check for her expenses of such liberal value as proved Ernest was making money; but each one informed her that her husband was just leaving the place from which he wrote, and made no mention of his next destination.

Heart-sick, penitent, and oh, so lonely, she fairly loathed the sight of the money that was accumulating in her hands. Letter after letter she wrote and destroyed, not knowing where to address them. She was growing so pale and worn, so quiet and subdued, that Aunt Cordelia's most hateful speeches often went unanswered.

She was sitting in the drawing-room one cold December morning, when Mr. Agnew, Ernest's employer, came in.

"I am sorry to disturb you Mrs. Mather," he said, "but I wished to inquire if you have heard from Ernest this week."

"Not since the 1st," she replied.

"He wrote us on the 5th that he would remain in Cumberland until the first of the year, and was to send some papers on the 7th. These have not come, and we are embarrassed for the want of them. I telegraphed yesterday, but have no reply. However, if you have not heard he is ill, he is probably better."

"Ill!" she faltered.

"Well, I judged from his last that he had not fully recovered from the fever he had had, although he resumed business. If you hear to-day, will you be kind enough to send us word?"

"Certainly," Myra managed to gasp, in a choked voice; and Mr. Agnew left.

Ill! a fever! Sick at a hotel, and she not near. Ernest, her Ernest!

All the love in a little woman's heart rose in protest. She astonished aunt Cordelia by dashing into that lady's room crying, "Take care of the house. I'm going to Cumberland!" and dashed out again as abruptly. The trunk was packed. Myra never knew what went into it. She hugged her hoard of money. Carefully she put it into the bosom of her dress. She cried and laughed, and looked generally like a lunatic. The afternoon found her seated in an express train, rushing to Ernest as fast as steem could carry her.

In a wide, pleasant room, Ernest Mather lay upon his bed dangerously ill. He had been for months trying to quiet his sick, restless heart by overtaking his body—keeping such business hours, such stress and labor in his work that the firm at home never ceased gratulating themselves upon their choice of a traveler,

He made money fast, supplying Myra with a generous hand, and yet saving considerable. For what? Bitterly he thought that when he was a rich man he would go home again and try to make Myra contented. He tried to fancy he had ceased to love her, but the unceaing cravings of his heart for the sight of her face and the sound of her voice contradicted this.

Work, work, work! That was the medicine for his mental pain, till the overwrought brain gave way, the overtasked body succumbed, and he lay ill with fever for two weeks. Up again before his strength was half restored, and now the relapse has prostrated him, and he lay suffering, apparently dying, too ill to send for Myra, too ill to give directions, too ill to do anything more than lie helpless at the mercy of strangers.

The long night was passing, and a cold gray dawn announced another wintry day, when a vehicle drove up to the door of the hotel, and in a dim, confused way Ernest heard the bustle of the new arrived travelers. He vaguely wondered if any friend had come to him, when the door of his room opened very softly, and he heard the waiter say: "Mr. Mather is here."

A soft little rustle followed, and then two cool hands fell upon his hot forehead, tears and kisses followed, and Myra was sobbing:

"O, Ernest, darling! I thank God I have found you. O, dear, forgive me!"

He was too sick to talk much, but he made his wife fully understand his business, and then sank off to sleep in sweet consciousness that love had come to him, a nurse and comforter.

It was a long, tedious illness, but in the years that followed it, Ernest and Myra looked back upon it as the beginning of their true happiness. Doubts and repining were swept away in the danger of a separation in the grave, and all Myra's penitence went into such entire, self-sacrificing devotion, as to snatch her husband from the very jaws of death to be her own again.—*Selected.*

An Irish Fishing Village.

I did not greatly care how much I muddied my skirts among these poor villagers, because I learned to laugh and weep with them. Uncared for and forgotten by the world, they seem to have but one earthly hope, America, and one dread, hunger. The village possesses no post office; there is no magistrate within many miles; and the priest, two leagues distant, serves numerous villages as forlorn as this, and people are born and die without any official note. Many suppose that the parish priest is the most powerful man in the kingdom; and it was a subject of supreme surprise and commiseration when I informed them that the Queen was a widow. On Sundays the inhabitants of the village appear; washed and shaven into a ghastly pallor, in the single street that leads up from the sea, and remain all day long gossiping and fighting, through sunshine and rain, as if these achievements formed a part of their religious duties. Now and then the spoils of a wreck are washed to their shores, and when the coast-guards dispute with them what they consider the bounty of the sea, fierce encounters take place, in one of which, not long before my arrival, a poor villager had been killed.

There was scarcely a well-thatched cabin in the village; the floors of most of them were as muddy as the roads, and dotted with little pools of water, which seemed a refreshing feature to the ducks that came in quest of food. The most sheltered corner of the eabin is devoted to the pig, and the chickens seize upon every coin of vantage for a roost. Nets hang from the rafters, and the equipments of the boats are diposed in whatever dry nooks the habitation boasts of. The warmest spot on the hearth is usurped by the cat, cherished with great care as the protector against their terrible enemies the rats; and beside it an old woman, who did not seem to have changed her clothes since her youth, coddled the latest born of the household. The village was pervaded with so strong an odor of fish and tar that less agreeable emanations were unnoticed. The dunghcap was zealously guarded by the door—I have seen it, indeed, in the very living-room of the occupants—as the riches that were to prosper their next year's potato crop; and every morning the pig was sent out to walk, with a solicitude for his health not bestowed upon the other members of the family. These people spent three-fourths of their time in idling and gossiping. I saw poor haggard old women at the doors of their cabins, or by the village well, who had to crouch like apes to make their rags cover them, so mad for gossip that they forgot their hnnger and the rain that soaked them; and day after day old men gathered on the sheltered side of a wall, and talked with as much interest and gravity as if they had never seen each other before, and every recital was an unheard-of marvel. Troops of half-clothed and half-starved children sprawled in the mud among themselves, or with loud yells crowded about some poor ass, inflicting all the torments that their untutored imaginations could suggest, while their mothers, can in hand, whispered, with amazement written on their faces, of all they had heard or seen or dreamed since yesterday in a village dependent entirely upon itself for its topics of interest.—*Harper's Magazine for April.*

He was a young fellow in the hardware line on Front Street near Pine. One day, when the boss was at dinner, a countryman came to buy some nuts. He found an article that suited him and wanted a dozen. Yourg Blakely looked at the price list and found they were listed, "Twenty-five cents a dozen, thirty off." He gave a low inverted whistle, and then, with a sudden inspiration, he handed the customer five cents, and told him he could buy the nuts at the other store. "By George!" he said, when he was telling the governor of the transaction, "I thought the best thing I could do was to save the nuts."

The French exchanges tell of an "intelligent dog" who was taken to the river near Paris, by two boys, with the intention of drowning him. One of them fell in, when the dog sprang in and saved the lad, who could not swim. This is the Gallic idea of an intelligent dog. A really far seeing purp would have pushed the other boy in and walked away.

WHAT is better than a promising young man? A paying one.

The Jewish Times

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY ON FRIDAYS

By The Times Publishing Company.

S. BACHRACH, Editor.

TERMS—IN ADVANCE.

Per annum, - - - - $5.00
Per month, - - - - 50 cts.

Articles intended for publication must be accompanied by the writer's name and address.
Communications for insertion should be addressed to the Editor JEWISH TIMES; all others to THE TIMES Publishing Company, 331 Kearny street.

THE JEWISH TIMES is for sale at I. N. Choynski s, 34 Geary street, Levin & Son, 830 Market street, and "The Baldwin" News Stand. Price fifteen cents a copy.

"AGENTS FOR "THE JEWISH TIMES."
Herbert Baldwin, Stockton, Cal.
S. Morris, Sacramento, Cal.

San Francisco, Friday, April 2, 1880.

A CORRESPONDENT of the "Saturday Review" gives as a reason for the wide spread sympathies with Nihilism in Russia the fact that, during the reign of Alexander, at least 25,000 men and women belonging to the best classes of Russian society have been sent to work in the mines of Siberia, and mostly for no other reason than for being suspected by the police as entertaining dangerous opinions. Yet the newspapers agree that the Czar is really a most amiable and inoffensive gentleman. Again, the Atlantic cable brought us the news this week that the general tendency of General Milikoff's efforts as vicegerent of Russia, are liberal in the extreme. At the same time the funny correspondent telegraphs that the laws proscribing foreign Jews now domiciled in Russia are being ruthlessly enforced. We have never belonged to the admirers of Russia. We have never admitted the correctness of its pretentions to have a great civilizing mission in Turkey. We have never understood the passionate declamations of certain Jewish ministers here against the wickedness of Nihilism. Albeit we cannot lend our assistance to such desperate men as the Russian Nihilists prove themselves to be. We will say, that if there ever was a debased, tyrannical and thoroughly rotten system of government that deserved the abhorrence of all enlightened people, it is the Russian; and if there is any civilized government that fully merits that annihilation from the face of the earth to which it is already doomed it is that of "the Czar of all Russias."

The Rev. Isaac Moses of Milwaukee, recently performed the ceremony of uniting in marriage B. M. Goldberg, an Israelite, to Miss Jennie Sibley, a Christian lady, both of the above place. The action of this reverend has called forth the severe and just criticism of the Jewish press, and we are inclined to the conclusion that the prevalent custom of many of our American rabbis is to be influenced in their interpretation of the *Shulchan Orach*, by selfish, and too frequently, purely mercenary considerations. The fact that other rabbis have given their assent to clandestine marriages before in this country does not constitute its validity from the Jewish standpoint, nor detract an iota from the violation of most vital and important tenet of Jewish law and teaching. Rev. Dr. Moses, upon being interviewed on the subject, declares that a marriage recognized as legal by a state must be legal from a Jewish standpoint, and that he does not flinch from carrying out what in principle is recognized as right by the state. The shallowness of his defense is so very evident that it deserves, as it will receive, the swift and universal condemnation of Israelites throughout the land.

Personal Influence.

On the second day of Passover we attended divine service at the Taylor Street Synagogue, where Rev. Dr. H. Vidaver delivered a lecture on "Atheism and Indifference." We were greatly struck by the force of his remarks concerning the decline of religion among our co-religionists of this city. Of a Jewish population estimated at 12,000, there are, at most, only a few hundred that attend divine service on Saturday, or take an active interest in Jewish affairs. The picture of universal ir-religion among the Israelites of San Francisco could not be drawn in darker colors than was done by the reverend gentleman. He has obviously felt the gradual decrease—we might almost say extinction—of Judaism in this city, as much as any of his colleagues, who by a coincidence selected a theme not at all dissimilar to his for their discourses. But we own, that we were somewhat disappointed in not hearing a more direct discussion of the causes which led up to this state of affairs, and of the remedies that would suggest themselves for its removal. If we were maliciously inclined we might perhaps, by the well-known law of association of ideas, think of our esteemed rabbis in immediate connection with those causes. If we were spitefully disposed, we might perhaps charge that just such remarks as those uttered by the reverend gentleman, "that *the pulpit* and the religious school is everything, and the rest mere ceremonials," go a good distance in keeping our brethren from the synagogue, who are not always on tip-toe to listen to pulpit exhortations, however much they might have a craving to pour out their hearts in fervent prayer before God. If we furthermore entertained a grudge against any reverend gentleman, we might possibly enter upon an investigation of the relative amount of personal vanity that manifests itself in the various pulpits to the detriment of the holy cause of religion. But we have enough charity for all to influence us to refrain from any investigation that might be unpalatable to any of our people. But that which we cannot suppress is our firm and unqualified objection to the statement, seemingly expressed and implied, that the sermon should be regarded as the very fulfillment of Judaism. To admit such, we would raise to the dignity of an aim and end what is merely an auxiliary to obtain a higher and loftier aim. Nay, the very value of the means has become questionable. What can our ministers accomplish with their elaborate homilies if there are but few listeners? Walls and empty pews speak not, neither do they hear. Why not take a lesson from Mohammed, who went to the mountain, because the mountain refused to come to him? Instead of being the Alpha and Omega of all ministerial work, the sermon is, in reality, the mere beginning of it. Religion is not spread, nor are its doctrines diffused by waiting quietly on the velvety cushions of a synagogue for Israelites to come in and hear the word of God expounded. We would charge them to *go out in the highways and byways*, have a word of exhortation for the young, and an earnest word of reproach for the old. Be zealous in your efforts to redeem those who are fast falling away from the fold. Put your time and your thoughts and your powers to this noble work as Christian ministers in this country are reported to do, and God's blessing cannot fail. To do this, there is but one quality required—men call it *enthusiasm*. But this is a rare quality indeed. No one can say whence it comes; it is neither born nor devised on earth. It seizes individuals and nations with a mysterious and irresistible power, and carries them away to perform acts which they had never thought possible themselves. Such enthusiasm was once manifested by our own ancestors, when weak women and children welcomed the martyrdom of death for the sake of giving witness to the unity of God. Such enthusiasm is indeed unexplainable to others, and remains a mystery even to those possessed of it. But it is vain and foolish to suddenly *resolve* to become enthusiastic about a thing. It is vain and foolish to try and make others believe that one is in a state of high religious fervor, when one is as cold as an iceberg. Enthusiasm cannot be artificially called forth in one's own heart, nor in that of any other man, simply because this divine power has its origin there, where no arbitrary will ever reaches. It is a power that rules men, and is not ruled by them. It is a power that makes itself felt wherever it appears. It is a power that moves mankind forward, and has for its test only *deeds*—and not *sermons*.

A Famous March.

From time immemorial the passage of the Israelites through the Red Sea has been a favorite theme of discussion with writers of very different bias of mind. While some deny entirely the truth of this historical fact, and would fain consign the entire narrative of the sojourn of Israel in Egypt into the class of popular legends or myths, others stoutly and unflinchingly defend the miraculous agency of this passage. We have neither space nor time for the enlightenment of the former class of people regarding the absurdity of their standpoint. We have ourselves known some pretentious persons whose education was so superficial and whose historical tact, so perverted that all the faith they had in history went no farther than up to their grand-mother—provided they knew her personally. With such unfortunate beings we cannot enter upon explanations. But we will undertake to give a brief synopsis of what ingenuity and scholarly research have found out concerning the manner this famous passage was effected to the end that our younger people, and perhaps also our older, may obtain some definite notions about this most remarkable chapter of our early history. Besides, as the seventh day of Pesach is the anniversary of that event, our readers will, we hope, admit the propriety of this discussion.

When the Israelites saw the glittering hosts of Pharaoh in their rear, they were greatly dismayed. For, regarded from a human stand-point, their position was very dangerous indeed. Before them lay the sea, on their right and left they were cut off by lofty mountain-chains, and behind them was the hostile army of the Egyptians. The ruin of the Israelites seemed inevitable, as they were unarmed, ignorant of military discipline, and encumbered with their families and flocks. No wonder they expressed themselves in reproaches to Moses and said: "Hast thou taken us away to die in the wilderness, because there were no graves in Egypt?" But the calm and self-possessed leader met their despair with the hopeful words: "Stand still, for the Egyptians, whom ye have seen to-day, ye shall see them again no more forever." About nightfall Moses advanced toward the sea, extended his hand, and a violent wind began to blow from the east, so that the waters on both sides receded, and the bottom of the sea became dry land fit for passage. "And the children of Israel went into the midst of the sea upon dry ground; and the waters were a wall unto them on their right hand and on their left." Hastily, but in perfect order they began to defile along this dangerous pass at nightfall, and about the time of the morning watch (3–6 in the morning), the passage was accomplished. The Egyptians following after them in mad pursuit, were engulfed by the waters now rushing back into their bed. Such is a brief summary of the narrative of the Bible.

The reader will observe that a natural agency, the wind, is assigned by the sacred writer s as causing the waters to recede. Now, the most universally accepted explanation is, that Moses who was doubtless familiar with topography and natural conditions of the Red Sea, led the Israelites through there at the time of the ebb, which was vastly increased on that occasion by a violent wind blowing from the east. Concerning the locality of the passage, most scholars seem to agree that it was a little north of Suez, where our recent guest, Count de Lesseps, cut through his now famous canal. According to several learned travellers, it was possible, some years ago, with a favorable northeast wind, to ride through, or even wade through, the Red Sea at Suez, at the time of the ebb, as the rising and the falling of the waters is nowhere as dependent upon the wind as near that place. Among others, it is related of the first Napoleon that he forded the Sea at that point, which is about one mile across. But there is another difficulty yet to be explained. How could 600,000 men, beside women, children and flocks, pass through during the short space of time of an ebb tide, that could not be kept back longer than three to four hours? But we have now very careful examinations of the topography of that region, made by eminent scholars, and especially by that famous American traveller, Professor Edward Robinson, formerly of the Union Theological Seminary, New York, which enable us to judge intelligently and clearly upon a point that was for a long time shrouded in mystery. As the Israelites amounted to two millions of people, aside from their cattle and flocks, they could, of course, move only slowly. If the dry land was broad enough, perhaps a thousand men could pass in one line, which would require a space of more than half a mile. Then the procession would have had a length of more than 2,000 men, who would probably have occupied a space of no less than two miles. It would have lasted one hour at least, before the rear had come up to the shore. How broad the gulf was at that place cannot now be determined with accuracy, but it is calculated that it was at least a mile. If we assume that a whole hour was spent before the rear guard of the Israelites had passed through this distance, we have two hours for the entire passage of the Israelites through the Red Sea. Then the Egyptians, who closely followed them, and had 600 chariots along with them, must have consumed at least as much time, namely, two hours, before they were all on the bed of the sea. This would give the exact time for the return of the flood, which swept over the whole host, king, army, chariots and all. It is evident that the great Law-giver undertook here one of the most daring steps in the history of war, and what is equally evident is, that he was successful in it.

What Constitutes Nationality.—IV.

From all the considerations referred to it appears, that only the descent of the German Jews is not German. To say that also their religion is not German, would imply a logical error. There is no *German* religion. Christianity, Catholicism and Protestantism are just as much French, English, Italian and so on, as they are German. The same holds good of Judaism—it is French, English, Italian; for Frenchmen, Englishmen and Italians are Jews. Judaism is German in exactly the same sense that Christianity is German. Every nationality comprises now-a-days several religions, as every religion encompasses several nationalities. Is just Judaism to prevent its confessors from being entirely and completly Germans, Frenchmen, Englishmen? Does Christianity hinder the German, the Englishman in his nationality? But the Jews, it is said, are not only of the same faith, but at the same time of common descent. But are not also the Germans, the English, the Dutch, the Danes of common Teutonic descent, and brethren of the same Protestant faith? Nevertheless, their nationalities are thoroughly distinct; territory, state, language, history separate them; just so with us Jews. Only their religious history unites those as Protestants, and combines also Italians, Frenchmen, Spaniards as Catholics; just so with us Jews, It is true, that with the Jews the boundaries of their religious faith coincide with those of their race; but does the French Jew become different in anything because he knows that there are also Abyssinian Jews? Do the English and the Germans become less patriotic, when they spread Christianity among the Iroquois?

Only in one point is there an actual difference: *the religion of the Jews is at the same time the product of their own race.* This, if necessary, might be considered an advantage. But Professor Lazarus thinks, that just as deeply as his hereditary faith lives in the heart of a Jew, Christianity is also sunk deeply, devoutly, powerfully into the soul of a truly religious German, although it is not of German, but of Semitic origin. With every man, and that no less with the Jew, his civil, political, and national activity is entirely independent of his religion; especially where the religion neither asks for nor affords any kind of sovereign authority, and therefore cannot come into conflict with the State. But what makes these defenses of Judaism such perfect bores, and to a thoughtful and sympathetic man a genuine martyrdom, is, that the same thoughts have always to be repeated, because also the charges drawn from the same sources are always the same; the same errors, the same untruths, the same ignorance, or the same distortion of facts; the same reasons therefore, and always the same counter-reasons. How often has not the famous utterance of *Mar Samuel*, made more than 1,600 years ago, been repeated: that the law of the land is the law for the Jew. This was not a consequence of mere submission, but from all times, since Israel has recognized God as Governor of the destinies of the world, it has also worshiped in Him the King of all Kings, and regarded every government that exists of right; and represents right as an institution—nay, as a reflection—of God. That is Jewish tradition which has never been contested. Descent and religion, therefore, do not prevent the Jews from belonging, in the fullest sense of the word, to the German nationality. Justly does Rümelin, Chancellor of the University of Tübingen, observe; "that the Germans have become a people, in the true sense of the word, only through recent events." That the German Jews were granted their full share of work in this last and highest stage of national development, is to them a subject of pride and satisfaction. Side by side with their Christian countrymen, the German Jews fought in the field, deliberated in Parliament, occupied municipal seats, worked in the laboratories, cured and nursed in the hospitals, and taught in universities. And they take their full share in all works of peace, in all ideal interests of the people. Whatever they do, they do as Germans; and if, as is often pointed out, they acquire wealth in the markets of the world, it increases national prosperity. Trade and industry, handicraft and manufacture, art and science occupy their lives, and whatsoever or howsoever they work—every one according to his measure—they work as Germans.

A Curious Trial.

Some time ago, a German newspaper published a fictitious judgment rendered against the Jews by a fictitious Supreme Court at Alexandria, Egypt, which, according to that same veracious source, had been established for the settlement of international difficulties. Judgment was given in favor of the Egyptian Government as the rightful successor to the Pharaohs of Egypt and as the representative of the Egyptian people, to-wit: That all gold, and silver, and garments, are to be taken away from the children of Israel by the proper officers of the law, and the net proceeds to be remitted to the complaining government, in compensation of the demand of the gold and silver, vessels and garments, with interest and costs of trial, which the Jewish people carried with them on their departure from Egypt. According to Exodus, chapter xii: 35–36, "the children of Israel did according to the word of Moses, and they borrowed of the Egyptians jewels of silver, and jewels of gold, and raiment. And the Lord gave the people favor in the sight of the Egyptians, so that they lent unto them and they despoiled the Egyptians." The judgment further elaborates that the Jews, having lived as slaves in Egypt and refused to be forced to work any longer, should have left Egypt in accordance with the customs of the land, dressed only with a linen apron to cover their nakedness. Therefore, the judgment modestly adds, everything must be taken from the Children of Israel, with the exception of a linen apron. Consequently His Excellency, the Minister of Justice, Friedberg, the Minister of Agriculture, Friedenthal, Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of Germany, Simson, beside a host of others who do not confess the faith of Israel, but are counted among the "Children of Israel," would, according to this jocose judgment, have to be deprived of everything they possess, with the exception of "a linen apron."

It is to be regretted, however, that the joke as told by those German papers is neither original nor complete. The Talmud relates, that in the time of Alexander the Great, the descendants of the Pharaohs brought suit against the Israelites to recover from them the things taken with them on their departure from Egypt. A man of the people, Gabiha by name, offered to conduct the defense before the great King, which was accepted. When the plaintiff quoted the above mentioned verse in support of his plea, Gabiha answered: "I can also quote a verse from the Bible in support of my cause." Near the same passage that tells of the despoiling of the Egyptians, we read: 'Now, the sojourning of the children of Israel who dwelt in Egypt was four hundred and thirty years.' Now, I demand compensation for this. Six hundred thousand men have during a period of four hundred and thirty years been forced against all law and justice to perform slave-work. I demand, therefore, the wages that are yet in arrear for these 600,000 people, during a period of 430 years. (A dollar a day would amount to the neat little sum of $92,880,000,000.) If the statute of limitation cannot be pleaded in one case, it must be just as inapplicable in the other." The plaintiff asked for an adjournment of the Court, and has since failed to put in an appearance.

The Mock Treaty of Berlin.

We find the following items in a recent exchange: "The Vienna 'Political Correspondence' gives the wording of the identical note which Germany, France and England submitted to the Roumanian Government in acknowledging the independency of the country, urging a speedy fulfillment of the Berlin Treaty, especially in regard to all persons domiciled in Roumania, who do not confess the Christian religion. Also, Austria, according to the same paper, has addressed a note to minister Boereseu in Roumania, that he should not neglect in carrying out the Treaty agreed upon between the powers at the Berlin Congress in regard to the people professing the Jewish religion." * * *

"In Folticzeny, Roumania, a Bulgarian shot a Jew, a Mr. Weintraub, with whom he lodged, and after undergoing six months' imprisonment was acquitted by the jury in spite of numerous and trustworthy witnesses—whilst his lawyer in defence of his crime repeatedly reminded the jury that the life of a Jew is but of very little consequence, and therefore ought not to lead to the condemnation of a poor Christian, who with the help of a few hundred more such patriots would such bring the Jewish question in Roumania to an end. The jury shook hands and embraced him as soon as he was set at liberty, and made even a collection for him. So much for the Berlintreaty!"

It appears to us, that "the notes" of the high courts of Europe effect about as much as the terms of the Berlin treaty. England is as indifferent on the subject as her prominent Israelites and those of France are negligent in giving the absolute attention that the matter demands; while Bismarck, in his age and reported bodily infirmity, absorbs his time in wrestling with the Popish question; and the atrocious and outrageous persecutions of our poor and helpless people in Roumania are kept up with impunity; while enlightened Europe tolerates Roumania to blot and mar the pages of her history in the nineteenth century. Surely, the great statesmen representing the greatest powers of Europe cannot but look upon the effect of their united efforts as a sham and mockery, when insignificant Roumania, with her *Christian* hordes, defiantly and persistently displays her disregard of the treaty stipulation. And no effort has as yet been interposed to stay the hand of the murderer, the ravisher and the assassin; and as long as intolerance is advocated in the halls of the German Reichstag and in the Landtag of Bavaria, the time of ameliorating the sufferings of our persecuted brethren in Roumania is very far distant.

PHILADELPHIA.—Rev. Dr. Hirsch is handled rather severely by the "American Hebrew" for his so-called liberal views and teachings with regard to holding divine worship on Sunday, and the alarming disposition to transfer the Sabbath to the first day of the week.

Local Lines.

THURSDAY, April 1, 1880.

FRIDAY being Passover holiday, we go to press this week a day earlier than usual.

DIVINE services at all the synagogues this evening and to-morrow (Friday) morning.

SUBSCRIBERS failing to receive THE TIMES promptly, upon the day of publication, will confer a favor by notifying this office.

MITCHELL BANNER, the child violinist, of this city, is now performing in Chicago.

THE members of Saratoga Social Club entertained their friends at Saratoga Hall, last Saturday evening.

ARRANGEMENTS are in progress for the production of the comic opera of "Pinafore," at the Windsor House, by a cast comprising Juveniles only. The day has not yet been fixed.

"THE Merry Makers," elected the following officers at their meeting last Tuesday evening, 30th inst. President, Charles Hirsch; Vice President, Theodore Steiner; Treasurer, M. S. Kohlberg Secretary, Sam'l H. Pierce.

MASTER Frank Hyman, a local musical prodigy, will be the recipient of a benefit concert, Thursday evening, 8th inst., at B'nai B'rith Hall. Master Hyman, though but thirteen years of age, is said to possess remarkable musical abilities, and with a desire to cultivate the same, the benefit concert has been projected. He will be assisted upon the occasion by the following ladies and gentlemen, who are among our best home talent: Misses Rachel Lowenthal and Lillie Mish; Prof. C. Goffrie and Mr. G. C. Knopfel.

THE Board of Directors of the Young Men's Hebrew Association held a spirited meeting at their rooms, Wednesday evening, the interest in which was not abated until the sentinel stars proclaimed the advent of morning. Resolutions to the memory of Cremieux were read and adopted by a standing vote. The committee on entertainment are arranging for an "Informal" to take place Thursday, 15th inst. From what we have incidentally learned, the programme upon the occasion will be highly interesting.

BERTHOLD AUERBACH, the celebrated German novelist, is now engaged upon a new work which he has entitled "The Far West." Through a private Berlin correspondent, we are informed that much of the statistical matter used in the preparation of the work is from the pen of Berthold Greenbaum Esq., of this city, who enjoys the most friendly relations with the distinguished writer. We shall welcome the new addition to our literature.

MR. ALEXANDER WEIL, our honorable fellow citizen, resident member of the great banking house of Lazard Freres, will with his esteemed lady soon depart for Paris, where he will permanently reside. He has been trendered a banquet by his friends, which will take place Saturday evening. As a citizen, he has been public spirited; as a man, he has ever been known for his generosity and unostentatious benevolence. The community could better spare a better man.

MR. ISIDOR HAAS, a merchant from Grass Valley, Cal., reached this city last Tuesday 23d inst. He called on several friends and merchants with whom he dealt, and stated that he would call again the following day, since when he has not been seen or heard from. His friends are very much distressed and especially an estimable young lady to whom he is bethrothed. His absence is mysterious, since he is not known to be pecuniarily involved, and the only theory advanced is that he may have been foully dealt with.

The death of Mrs. Emil Frank, daughter of David Stern, Esq., has filled many a heart with grief, and awakened the tenderest sympathy for her husband and kindred, Married but a few brief months, her future seemed so full of hope and promise; when the fell destroyer summoned her to the other shore. In their affliction we tender to the relatives our heartfelt condolence. The funeral which was very largely attended, took place this afternoon from "The Brunswick," Dr. Elkan Cohn officiating upon the mournful occassion.

MAGNOLIA Lodge, No. 41, A. O. U. W., gave a musical and literary entertainment at B'nai B'rith Hall, last Monday evening. The exercises were opened with an address by B. F. Jacobs. The remainder of the programme, consisting of fifteen numbers, was happily carried out. Miss Jennie Landsman, the well known artist, favored the audience with the aria

"Sicilian Vespers," by Verdi, and in response to a generous encore sang the ever popular "Coming Through the Rye," with such marked effect as to elicit a recall, which she gracefully acknowledged.

Passover Services.

The synagogues were well attended during the first two days of Passover. The Temple, where Dr. Elkan Cohn preached, was open for service only on Saturday. All other synagogues observed two days, and were visited by large congregations, notably on Sunday. Rev. Drs. Bettelheim at the Mason street, Dr. Messing at the Turk street, and Dr. Vidaver at the Taylor street, synagogues, respectively preached to very large and attentive audiences. The musical portion of the services at the several places of worship merits more than a passing notice. The sacred character of the service, the music pouring forth in the full tide of divine song, inspiring the listeners with devotion and filling the hearts of worshippers with awe and reverence. At the Mason Street Synagogue, Prof. Gustave A. Scott presided at the organ, who with his choir discoursed most excellent music. The *Ez Chayim* of Naumbourg and Bach's *Offertorium* No. 70, in C flat, sung by Miss Minna Bettelheim, a contralto of great volume and sweetness, deserve especial mention. The choir comprises the following: Sopranos, Misses Lena Hoffman, Bella Simon and Celia Newman; altos, Misses Minna Bettelheim, Carrie Klein and Amelia Simon; Tenor, Mr. A. Hoffman, and basso, Mr. Henry Newman.

The choir at the Taylor-Street Synagogue is under the direction of Cantor Luxemberg. Miss Eugenie Rosenheim. is the efficient organist. While all the members acquitted themselves creditably, the rendering of the *Kedusha*, arranged by Mr. Luxemberg, and the solo-offertory by Miss Leonore Simons, are entitled to particular praise. The choir consists of the Misses Leonora Simons, Feigel, Gans, and Eva Livingston, sopranos; Misses Rebecca Livingston, Henrietta Jacobs and Abrahamson, altos; Mr. Sigmund Koppel, tenor; Mr. Lowenstein, basso.

The music at The Temple was fully up to the high standard which has earned for it the reputation of being second to none in the city.

Married.

HYMAN—STODOLE.—In this city, March 30, by the Rev. Dr. H. Vidaver, Michael Hyman to Rosa Stodole.

Born.

COHEN.—In this city, March 24, to the wife of M. Cohen, a son.

COHEN.—In this city, March 17, to the wife, of Louis Cohen, of Los Banos, a daughter.

EPSTEIN.—In this city, March 30, to the wife of Henry Epstein, a daughter.

LOWENTHAL.—In this city, March 31, to the wife of Joseph Lowenthal, a daughter.

Died.

LIEBENBERG.—In this city, March 29, Hattie, daughter of Gus. and Minnie Liebenberg, age 1 year, 1 month and 11 days.

FRANK.—In this city, March 28, Flora, beloved wife of Emil Frank, of Portland, Or., and eldest daughter of David and Caroline Stern, aged 23 years, 10 months and 7 days.

MOSESSOHN.—In this city, March —, Herman Mosessohn, a native of Schneidemuhl, Prussia, age 53 years.

Fraternal Societies.

As it is intended to make this column of general interest, communications upon subjects contained in this column will be gladly received and impartially treated.

I. O. B'nai B'rith.

This Order is eminently a Jewish Society, and, as such, its purpose should be to disseminate the principles of true Judaism. In the present age, when enlightenment is made the excuse for destroying all religious ideas, it is of the greatest necessity that we should be the conservators of all that is good in religion. The day has not yet arrived when all mankind can claim to be a band of brothers, and, until that time comes, distinctions in religion must, of necessity, be made. There are those who are ashamed to claim kinship with our people, but that can only be ascribed to their ignorance of the glorious position which Israel fills on history's pages. It is not necessary to speak of past days and other climes where our people have been in the front ranks of civilization and enlightenment, nor is it of importance to state that, notwithstanding nations have passed away, thrones crumbled and empires dissolved into thin air, the Jew still exists. These facts are known. But in this glorious country, where Freedom and Liberty reign supreme, the station which the Jew has occupied has been one of no inconsiderable importance. From the day when Washington's starving army at Valley Forge were fed by the patriotism and generosity of a Jew, until the present day, the Jew has been a patriot, a good citizen, an upright and an honorable official, and an ornament to the people among whom he has lived. They have been judges, governors, senators, inventors, mathematicians, and learned men generally, and we can point with pride to our people and to their record. Why, then, should our Order, intended as it was to more firmly unite our people, be the first to attempt to destroy that which has so long kept us together? The men with advanced (?) opinions who manage by some accident to be at the head of grand bodies generally, have in the same manner got at the head of several Grand Lodges of this Order and attempt to foist these *enlightened* (?) notions upon the lodges within their jurisdiction. It was exactly this class of men who gave to us our present disgraceful ritual, which has put our Order back for at least fifteen years. Let us be consistent. Either we are a Jewish Order or we are not. If we are, let us confine it to Jews and Judaism. If we are not, then the use of the words, "B'nai B'rith" are unauthorized, and should be discarded at once. If we are not truly the Order of B'nai B'rith, then every dollar that we take from candidates is so much money obtained by false pretences. If we are a strictly Jewish Order, let the world understand our position, and let us be manly enough to acknowledge ourselves true sons of the Abrahamic Covenant, and let us unhesitatingly say "*Ivre Anochi*"—I am a Hebrew.

A set of resolutions, magnificently engrossed by Mr. F. Seregni, and elegantly framed, was presented to P. P. Bro. Henry Blackman last Monday evening by the members of Unity Lodge, No. 273, as a token of regard for his untiring endeavors for the welfare of the Lodge while serving as an officer of the same, in different capacities, since its organization. The resolutions were formally presented by P. P. Brother Herrman Enkle with appropriate remarks, which met with a pertinent response from the recipient. Bro. Blackman and wife will soon depart for Oregon, where they propose taking up their permanent residence. The best wishes of troops of friends will accompany them in their new home.

Unity Lodge will visit Sacramento, Sunday, April 11th. We anticipate a happy time among the brethren of the Capital City.

District Grand Lodge No. 6, at its last session, declared the act of circumcision to be unessential for membership in the Order, which caused Progress Lodge No. 113, of Peoria, Ill., to adopt and promulgate the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we protest against the action of D. G. L. No. 6. in declaring the act of circumcision to be unessential, for admission to the Order, as we believe that it is the symbol of an eternal covenant between God and Israel, as we object to proselyting, and because we entered the Order of B. B. with the positive understanding, that it was a Jewish organization.

Resolved, That the sons of the covenant do not desire and will not permit an influx of the stranger, for our Order, composed as it is of Israelites, is an army of Veteran Soldiers, who have been tried in Fire and Blood and have never been found wanting, and we emphatically demand that any non-Israelite, who may desire to join our ranks, should give proof of this sincerity by undergoing the rite of circumcision.

Resolved, That we consider the innovation proposed by D. G. L. No. 6 as dangerous to the best interest of the order, which was established for the purpose of uniting Israelites and not of dividing them, of producing Harmony and not discord between brethren, and that the proposed innovation will deprive the Order of its most useful and honored members.

Resolved, That the question of admitting into the Order of I. O. B. B., is one which concerns not only District No. 6, but all the Districts, and should be therefore left to the decision of the Constitutional Grand Lodge, said decision to be ratified by two thirds of all Lodges of the Order before it becomes a law.

Resolved, That we disapprove of the action of the D. G. L. in constituting upon American soil a council of Five Popes for the decision of this or any other religious question, as we believe in the absolute independence of every Rabbi in his own congregation, and deny the infallibility of the Jewish Popes created by D. G. L. No. 6.

This recalls to our memory the vigorous effort made by two prominent members of the Convention of the Constitution Grand Lodge held in Chicago, in 1871, to hold its sessions with open doors, and admit Gentiles and other non-members to witness the deliberations of the convention. Of course the proposed innovation met with the prompt and decided opposition it merited, and the Chicago member, from whom the proposition emanated, was denied the pleasure of seeing his rhetoric heralded in the press of the country, the chagrin of which merited rebuke caused him to leave the convention, not to return till the last day of its session. The Order, B'nai B'rith is distinctly Jewish, and there are no *Sons of the Covenant* outside of Judaism. This fact alone must reject all attempted innovations of the above character, and we assert emphatically that whenever such useless and inconsistent changes are made, they will imperil, if not entirely overthrow, the Order itself; and those who persistently continue the agitation of matter so foreign to the tenets of the Order of B. B. will but contribute to its final extinction. The action of Progress Lodge of Peoria has our cheerful support and warmest sympathy.

Free and Accepted Masons.

"SIT LUX ET LUX FUIT."

The Grand Lodge in this jurisdiction adopted the plan of "*suspending*" members *for non-payment of dues*. This is a practice which we think should be changed. The ancient constitutions provide that "suspension" shall be a punishment for a Masonic offence. We have yet to learn that poverty ever was a Masonic crime; on the contrary, we believe that the right hand of fellowship should be extended to those who are in trouble pecuniarily; and though we are fully aware that the fraternity is not a benevolent or charitable society, yet we think it an error to classify inability to pay dues as a criminal offense. "Suspension" for any cause cuts off the person on whom that sentence is passed from all the rights and privileges of Masonry. And the Mason who is suspended, ceases, *instanter*, to be one of the fraternity. In other States, and notably in New York, the law is entirely different; The member failing to pay his dues for the period of two years is "stricken from the roll of membership," and thereby becomes an unaffiliated Mason. As such, he is entitled to all the privileges accorded to unaffiliated Masons, among which is the right to hold Masonic intercourse with affiliated brethren. A brother who has become unaffiliated in this manner has the right upon coming into this State to visit the lodges here. But one who is "suspended" in this State for non-payment of dues, cannot visit a lodge in New York, though the real status of the brethren in each case ought to be the same. This is manifestly unjust. Suspension should only be inflicted as a punishment for a Masonic crime, and, in our opinion, striking the brother from the roll for non-payment, and thereby making him an unaffiliated Mason, is the proper remedy.

Knights of Pythias.

California Lodge No. 1 conferred the Third Rank last night. The officers know the work perfectly, and the Lodge is in excellent condition.

Bayard Lodge No. 53 conferred the Third Rank on two candidates last week, and upon that occasion the work was done in the French language for the first time in this State. This is now the only lodge in the United States which works in French.

Golden Gate Lodge No. 3 will to-night confer the rank of Knight in "amplified" form. Those who have not already seen the "amplified" work, will be re-paid if they attend. The Grand Chancellor and other grand officers will be present, and Eureka Lodge No. 9 will pay a fraternal visit to Golden Gate Lodge upon the same occasion. A fine time may be expected.

The annual celebration of the Order will be held by a pic-nic at Shell Mound Park on Saturday, May 8th.

The Grand Chancellor has been paying official visits to lodges in this city during the week.

Great preparations are being made for the institution of the new lodge at Lompoc.

Another new lodge is being organized in this city, to be composed entirely of persons of the Jewish faith.

The States.

NEW YORK.—The project of erecting a statue of the late Adolphe Cremieux in Central Park is vigorously discussed by influential Israelites of this city; meetings are being held, and committees appointed to ascertain the probable cost of the statue, and the whole subject seems to receive the requisite amount of enthusiasm to insure its early completion.

RUMORS report the Congregation "Shaaray Tefila" as having adopted the reform of the Temple Emanu-El.

JEWISH congregations have recently been formed in Sherman, Texas, and Rome, Ga., and we take pleasure in announcing the rapid growth of our people throughout the South, and especially in Texas, where the vast resources, as also the industries of that great State are gradually developing.

THE Israelites of this city deeply mourn the loss of Dr. Emanuel Herzberg, whose death was caused by a stroke of apoplexy, superinduced by overwork. Dr. Herzberg was a native of Bielefeld, Westphalia, born in 1812, a graduate of the Bonn University, and in the 22 years of his residence in New York had succeded in building up a large and honorable practice.

CHICAGO.—Levi Z. Leiter, the great dry-goods merchant, is prominently mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for Governor of Illinois.

AND now, Dr. Kohler of New York holds Jewish intellect responsible for the discovery of the New World, the geographical and astronomical maps for the guide of Columbus, as is alleged, having been prepared by Jews.

Foreign.

France.

PARIS.—Our co-religionist, Prof. Derenberg, has been entrusted with the Scientific Mission to Spain, to investigate the Arabic MSS. in that country.

England.

LONDON.—Some of the Jewish Liberal members of the British Parliament have joined the Conservative party, and Earl Derby, a high Tory of ancient lineage, passed over to the Liberals.

Hungary.

IN Pesth, the Minister of the Interior has decided that it is not necessary to engage a surgeon to perform the rite of circumcision, inasmuch as it is a ritual performance which ought not to be interfered with.

Austria.

JULIUS Blum, an Austrian Israelite, has been raised to the rank of Pasha and Assistant Secretary of State of the Khedive of Egypt.

Germany.

—Breslau has a society for promoting industrial occupations among Israelites. It supports many apprentices, and loans money to beginners in business.

Roumania.

The *Hayevt*, of Bucharest, announces that all the Jewish medical students hitherto employed as assistant surgeons or apothecaries, have been dismissed by ministerial decree.

General.

—The *Gazeta Politica Cientifica y Literara*, a Jewish journal, has made its appearance in Constantinople.

—A large stock of cartridges were recently found in a synagogue at Siedltsa, Russia, the owners of which, two Israelites, were placed under arrest.

—A decree of the President of the Republic, relative to fresh nominations to the order of the Legion of Honor, contains the names of seven co-religionists.

—A second session of the "Society for Jewish Studies" has been held at Paris. Its plans are to issue a quarterly review, to publish Jewish scientific works; to found a library and organize a lecture course. Baron James de Rothschild is its President.

—Herr Isidor Heller, an Hungarian publicist, who opposed Kossuth, and predicted his downfall and exile, and lately one of the principal writers of the *Neue Freie Presse*, of Vienna, is dead.

THE STANDARD AUTOMATIC GAS REGULATOR has been fully proven to sustain the claims made for its practical utility as an economical agent. We are personally acquainted with many who use the Gas Regulator, and they cheerfully assert that their gas bills have been reduced twenty-five per cent. since its introduction. Those who cry against excessive gas bills should certainly examine the merits of the Automatic Gas Regulator.

The New York Life Ins. Co.

The statement of the New York Life Insurance company for 1880, which we have perused, shows the most favorable financial condition of that great institution which it has ever made since first started. Its interest account overpays its death-losses by half a million dollars. Its distinguishing feature is conservatism, tempered with energy of management; and its steady growth, with moderate death-losses, indicates it as a safe, reliable company to insure in. A familiarity with the business of life-insurance enables us conscientiously to recommend to our friends and patrons this old staunch company as a good, sound concern. The office is at 220 Sansome St., where Col. Hawes, the manager, or Mr. I. Hessberg, the energetic special agent, will be pleased to attend to the wants of intending insurers.

Not Estimates, but Cash Returns.

In the year 1868, the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York introduced its Tontine system of assurance. The Company at the beginning predicted remarkable future results, based on careful *estimate*. Settlements are now being made with the holders of Tontine Policies, which show that the *actual cash returns* bear out the estimates. The following are illustrations:

Policy No. 43,563, issued May 25th, 1869, on the life of a resident of Farmington, Connecticut, was for $10,000, and the annual premium amounted to $508.60. The total premiums paid during the Tontine term, eleven years, amounted to $5,594.60. The policy-holder has decided to terminate the contract, and draws *in cash* the surrender-value of the policy, $6,455.80, having had $10,000 of assurance for eleven years.

In the following illustration, instead of drawing the cash, as in the case above, the policy-holder has determined to continue the assurance.

Policy No. 50,526, issued January 8th, 1870, on the life of a resident of New York City, is for $10,000. The annual premiums paid during the entire period (ten years) amount to $5,431.00 On the 8th day of January, 1880, the policy-holder had the privilege of terminating the contract and withdrawing $4,560 cash, or of taking a paid-up policy for $7,870. He decided, however, to continue the assurance by converting the surplus credited to his policy into an annuity to be used to reduce his future premiums. On this basis, he will pay in 1881 a net premium of only $141.64, a reduction of 74 per cent. Subsequent premiums may be even less than this.

The editor of *The Jewish Record* makes a very forcible plea against "Controversy," and concludes thus:

"The *cacoethes scribendi*, the petty ambition of appearing in print before the public eye, more than solicitude for the general good, prompts a large majority of controversialists to air their opinions in the public press; and many of the writings of the present day are on topics and through mediums which are discreditably made the vehicles of controversy, when they ought to be the cementers of peace and good will.

Frequently do we see men, certainly possessing sound judgment and great abilities, led astray solely by the spirit of contradiction, strenuously endeavoring to make "the worse appear the better reason."

"'Tis with our judgments as with our watches—none
Go just alike, yet each believes his own."

Therefore, we should beware of risking that judgment in unprofitable and too violent controversies. Moderation should govern us in all contests; good breeding should be our pilot, good humor our companion, and the benefit of ourselves or of mankind be our aim when we enter the controversial arena; but, above all, we should remember—

"Be sure ourselves and our own reach to know,
How far our genius, taste and learning go;
Launch not beyond our depth, but be discreet,
And mark that point where sense and dullness meet."

THE NORPH AMERICAN REVIEW for April has for its leading article a paper entitled "McClellan's Last Service to the Republic." Sir Francis Hincks contributes a paper on the "Relations of Canada with the United States." The Rev. David Swing writes about "The Failure of the Southern Pulpit." According to him, the Southern Pulpit is without influence on public opinion in the South, whereas it might be, and ought to be a great engine for the moral and material regeneration of the people The discussion of the Third Term question, begun in the February number of the Review, is continued in the present number by the Hon. George S. Boutwell, who insists that, whatever may have been the practice and the teaching of "the Fathers" with respect to a third term, circumstances make it in the highest degree expedient that General Grant be again elected to the presidency. Charles Stewart Parnell sets forth the reforms in the laws of land tenure which are advocated by himself and his political associates, under the heading "The Irish Land Question."

For sale by booksellers and newsdealers generally.

ST. NICHOLAS for April opens with an illustrated account of a boy's "Adventure on an Egg Var," in rescuing his baby sister from an eagle. There are five other complete short stories, all illustrated, telling of the brave act of a little country girl; sheep lost and found in New England snows; a poor child's short experience of high life; a curious episode in the life of the first Bonaparte; and the sad fate of a "Vacillating Bear."

There is, also, an illustrated account of the exciting Mexican and Cuban game of "Kite-cutting," besides a description, with six pictures, of the beautiful "Dead City," Pompeii, and a story, with full-page illustration, of how they used to celebrate "Easter in Rome."

The frontispiece, "A Burial at Sea," is an engraving on wood, after the picture by Henry Bacon—the painting which attracted attention in last year's Paris Salon, on account of its artistic qualities, and because its chief figures were known to be portraits of young American artists and writers.

GRAND CONCERT!

Master Frank Hyman,

VIOLINIST, AGE 13,

Pupil of Prof. C. Goffrie,

will give

His First Benefit Concert,

At B'NAI B'RITH HALL,

Thursday Evening, April 8, 1880,

Assisted by eminent artists.

Reserved Seats.....$1.00
General Admission.....50 Cts.

Bush Street Theater.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, - Proprietor.

Thursday, Friday, and Every Evening until Further Notice.

The only acknowledged rival of Hartz, Heller, Anderson or Herrmann,

PROF. E. C. TAYLOR.

The World's greatest Illusionist and Prestigitateur, assisted by the accomplished artiste,

M'lle la Grande,

Who will appear in her celebrated CHAMPION EGG DANCE.

DR. RUTH & MRS. RUTH

Champion Rifle Shots of the World, will perform some of the most difficult shots with the rifle and pistol ever attempted.

TAYLOR'S ROYAL ITALIAN MARIONETTES

Will be introduced nightly.

Matinee Saturday at 2 P. M.

In preparation—THE ROYAL MIDDY.

☞ Seats secured one week in advance.

The Tivoli Gardens.

(Eddy St., bet. Market and Mason.)

KRELING BROS., - Proprietors.

The Greatest Success

Of the Season!

SUPPE'S COMIC OPERA IN 3 ACTS,

FATINITZA! FATINITZA! FATINITZA! FATINITZA!

Lieutenant Vladimir.....Miss Hattie Moore
Julian Hardy.....Mr. Harry Gates
Gen. Kautchukoff.....Mr. Bornemann
Sergeant Steipann.....Mr. T. Casselli
Princess Lydia.....Miss M. Neville

A Full and Efficient Chorus.

New and Elaborate Scenery.

Brilliant Effects.

THE AMUSING SHADOW PANTOMIME.

J. M. NAVONI, Conductor.

WANTED, By a single gentleman, board in a private Jewish family. Address, Z., this office.

WANTED, By a single gentlemen, room and board in a private Jewish family, who observe the Sabbath. Address, M. T., JEWISH TIMES Office.

1845. ORGANIZED 1845.

AGE.—EXPERIENCE.

PURELY MUTUAL.

—THE—

New York Life Insurance Company

COMPLETED THE THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE JANUARY 1, 1880.

At that time its history was, in brief, and in round numbers, as follows: The acceptance of

One Hundred and Forty Thousand Members,

So distributed over the healthful sections of the United States, Canada and Europe, that the most favorable average results of mortality are obtained—the receipt of

Eighty-seven million dollars in Premiums,

The payment of

Twenty-one Million Dollars in Claims,

By death to the Representatives of the Insured, and

Twenty-nine Million Dollars in Returned Dividends and Premiums.

During this period the assets have augmented constantly, and offer absolute security in the sum of THIRTY-NINE MILLION DOLLARS, safely invested and increasing. The present condition of the company is shown in detail by its latest reports.

Dividends applied to reduce SECOND and subsequent payments.

No purely mutual life insurance company has ever failed!

I. HESSBERG, - Special Agent.

ALEX. G. HAWES, - General Agent.

220 SANSOME STREET.

EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society,

120 Broadway, New York.

ASSETS, - - - $37,366,841 75
SURPLUS, - - - $7,515,407 75

ACTUAL RESULTS OF A TONTINE POLICY:

POLICY NO. 43,563.

ON THE LIFE OF F—— L——,
Of Farmington, Conn.

Policy, (issued May 25, 1869)	$10,000 00
Annual Premiums	508 60
Total Premiums (11 years)	5,594 60
1. Cash value, May 25, 1880 (The policy-holder having been insured for 11 years for $10,000.)	6,455 80
2. Equivalent paid-up policy (Payable in 9 years or at death if within 9 years.)	9,000 00

3. Or the policy may be continued for $10,000, the premium for 1881 will be reduced to about $175, and the policy will finally mature on the payment of the 20th premium.

LARGE NUMBERS OF POLICIES WILL THERE BE SETTLED DURING THE YEAR, SHOWING CASH RETURNS OF FROM 100 TO 115 PER CENT. OF PREMIUMS PAID.

THIS RESULT CANNOT BE ATTAINED BY MEANS OF ANY OTHER KIND OF INSURANCE.

EVERY POLICY CONTAINS A CLAUSE MAKING THE SAME INCONTESTABLE AFTER THREE YEARS.

NEW BUSINESS OF THE SOCIETY FOR 1879, $26,502,541.

WM. D. GARLAND, MANAGER.
240 Montgomery St.

W. F. McNUTT, - Medical Director.

The Pioneer Shirt Maker.

S. LOWE,

33 Kearny St., - San Francisco.

THE LATEST STYLES OF FRENCH CRETONNES AND CHEVIOTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

FLANNEL under-clothing to order a specialty. All orders carefully and promptly filled.

☞ Entire satisfaction guaranteed.

Gold Medal Prize Awarded

—to—

Bradley & Rulofson

FOR THE MOST

ARTISTIC

PHOTOGRAPHS

In San Francisco, the United States and the World.

OUR "ELITE" PORTRAIT,

429 MONTGOMERY ST.

☞ Ascend in the Elevator.

A. L. V. Loewenhorst,

CHIROPODIST,

331 KEARNY ST., BETWEEN BUSH AND PINE STS.
ROOM 8.

☞ Office hours, 9 A. M. to 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 A. M. to 12 M.

J. Seidl,

Depot of the celebrated

FLAXSEED COUGH CANDY,

757 MARKET ST., COR. OF DUPONT.

Also best assortment of French and common candies.

The Jewish Times

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

San Francisco, Friday, April 2, 1880.

Pacific Coast.

CITY.

CONDITION OF THE CHINESE QUARTERS.—The month allowed by the Board of Health to abate nuisances in Chinatown expired on the 24th. It is reported that Chinatown was never so clean as at the present time, all rubbish having been removed from houses, walls whitened, streets and alleys cleaned, cellars purified, and the regulations against over-crowding enforced.

STATE.

SAN BUENAVENTURA, March 25th.—A tremendous rain fell last night, the Signal Service gauge showing an inch and twenty-nine hundredths in eight hours. This makes the total fall of the season just eighteen and one-half inches. This morning it cleared off and the sun shines brightly, showing, apparently, that this is the closing rain of the season.

LOS ANGELES, March 25th.—The rain storm which prevailed at the north on Tuesday and Wednesday, and which was telegraphed us heading southward, reached here about 3 o'clock this morning It rained steadily and hard for a time, 72-100 of an inch falling. It was the warmest rain of the season, and its benefits will be incalculable.

Some Auburn children were playing at mining out in the suburbs one day last week, and were as much pleased as surprised to find, on going through the operation of cleaning up, that they had really captured some very rich quartz specimens. The ledge whence the specimens came was afterwards found by the father of one of the children.

The Marysville *Appeal* says that the woolen mills in that city will be started up immediately. These mills were closed pending the suit to test the constitutionality of the act of the Legislature of this State, making it a penal offence for corporations to employ Mongolians. A decision having been had to the effect that the act was unconstitutional, the mill will resume work under the old arrangements.

France has a population of about 37,000,000, of whom 12,000,000 live in towns and 25,000,000 in the country; 18,968,000 are engaged in agriculture, 9,274,500 in various industries, and 3,827,000 in trade. In no European country do so many women work as in France, and the people are raised to be the most industrious people in the world.

OREGON.

DEATH OF CAPTAIN CONNOR.—PORTLAND, Oregon, March 23d.—Commodore Francis Connor, the veteran commander of the steamship Oregon, died quite suddenly at ten minutes past 3 o'clock this afternoon, on board his ship. His age was 55 years. He first came to this port in 1850 as mate on a sailing vessel, and for the past 25 years has been on the Portland and San Francisco coast line. Deceased hac command at different times of the following steamers: Columbia, Sierra Nevada, Panama, Montana, (old) Oregon, Oriflamme, J. L. Stephens, Geo. W. Elder and the new Oregon.

Eastern.

Mr Pierre Lorillard of New York city proposes to send an expedition to Mexico to explore and collect its antiquities.

The liquor traffic of the country is far from profitable to the Treasury if, as is estimated, it costs the Government $17 for every dollar it receives as revenue from it.

The Superintendent of the House of Refuge on Randall's Island, New York, says that more than two-thirds of the boys, being nearly all that can read, have been in the habit of reading vile and trashy publications.

Mr. Peter Cooper is enlarging the Cooper Union, at a cost of $50,000, by the addition of another story and a dome with a diameter of seventy-five feet, to which two elevators will be running. When it is completed he proposes to establish an art gallery for the benefit of the art students of the Union.

It is a good indication of the movement of the South to manufacture its own staples that since 1866 it has set in motion 600,000 spindles, of which Georgia has 213,157, a third of them being in Columbus.

The Socialists are opening schools in New York city to be held on Saturdays and Sundays, a prominent and avowed object of which seems to be to keep the children out of the Sunday-schools and teach them to be free-thinkers.

BOSTON, March 29th.—De Lesseps breakfasted to-day with his interpreter, Appleton, Mayor Prince and other well known citizens. He addresses the Board of Trade this afternoon, and visits a charity ball to-night.

NEW YORK, March 25th.—Large quantities of fine California oranges have arrived in New York. They were sold yesterday by some street venders at from five to fifteen cents each, and by others at the rate of six for 25 cents.

MONTREAL, March 26th.—French Canadians are leaving this city at the rate of sixty or seventy a day. Their destination is Michigan or Colorado, while a few are destined for California. A large number of mechanics, chiefly carpenters, are being engaged to go to Colorado and other places to prepare lumber, etc., for new railways. They are guaranteed work for six months, at remunerative rates in comparison with what they have been receiving here.

Coal Oil has been discovered in large quantities in the vicinity of Lake Aunsley, Cape Breton.

A Gigantic Work.

The tunnel that has been in process of construction through Mount St. Gothard was virtually completed on the 7th instant. For over seven years a band of laborers has been trying to pierce that mountain. They began their work in the fall of 1872. During the weary weeks and months since they have been blasting, smiting and digging till success at last has crowned their toils. On last Sunday morning, at nine o'clock, the last rocky barrier fell; and though of course much work must be done before the tunnel is ready for travel, daylight is let in. The length of the tunnel is a little over nine miles, and the estimated cost is about nine million dollars. The St. Gothard range is the culminating point of several chains of the Alps. It is distant in a direct line about 150 miles from the Mediterranean, 225 miles from the Adriatic, 525 from the Atlantic, 500 from the North Sea and 550 from the Baltic. To prevent a diversion of travel to other routes, a road has been laid out through this mountain. That road, of which the tunnel is a part, starts from the lake of Lucerne, in Switzerland, and runs to lake Maggoire, in Italy, a distance of 108 miles. Twenty-one per cent., or nearly 120,000 feet, of the whole distance, was to be tunneled through mountains of granite. The length of the main tunnel, which is just completed, is 48,936 feet. It enters the Alps at Goescheuen, in Switzerland, and emerges at Airolo, Italy. It starts into the mountain 3,639 feet above the sea, and comes out on the Italian side 3,757 feet above the sea. The contractor engaged to deliver the works of the tunnel, completed, on the first of next October. For every day in advance of that period he is to receive from the company $1,000. Did he fail to complete his work by that time, he would forfeit $1,000 per day.

Besides being the longest railway tunnel in the world, it is remarkable for the fact that it is the first great work of the kind that has been accomplished within the time and the expense estimated. The cost was estimated at 85,000,000 francs, or about seventeen million dollars, and it is not expected that this limit of expense will be reached. The success, both in time and cost, contrasts with the work of the Hoosac tunnel, which, though only half as long, cost nearly as much and occupied thirteen years; but the St. Gothard operations had the advantage of the experience gained in former works and of improved machinery and processes. The grade first ascends at the rate of about thirty feet to the mile for about four miles and a half; it is then level for a short distance, and then descends about four and a half miles at the rate of five feet three inches to the mile.

Letter from Australia.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Feb. 21, 1880.

EDITOR OF THE TIMES:—After parting from you at the P. M. S. Co.'s wharf, we committed ourselves to a strong breeze and a good ship, and with the help of these agencies, of an overruling and directing Providence, were landed in Sydney after the shortest voyage on record. It seems natural to fall in love with a ship after she has faithfully carried one over thousands of miles of the ocean; and I can assure you that we have felt the movings of this gentle passion towards our beautiful *Australia*. She has fairly earned our admiration. Her comfortable accommodations; her excellent table, (fruit in abundance, and ice *ad libitum* for the whole voyage of 7,000 miles); her skillful and yet most agreeable captain; her accommodating officers—all combined to make our sail a continuous holiday, or a dream of delight. We were favored also in the duration of our voyage; it was certainly by 29 hours the shortest on record. Other ships have done nobly, but the *Australia* has thus far excelled them all. If you, Mr. Editor, are thinking of a pleasant winter voyage, be assured that the sail to Sydney abounds in pleasure, and if you should desire an incontestably good ship, wait until it is the turn of the *Australia*. My word for it, you will not be disappointed. As a matter of course, our first view of Sydney embraced a portion of the harbor. Of this harbor the good people are justly proud, for it is one of the finest in the world. It opens up from the sea somewhat like our Golden Gate. Two beetling masses of rock on either side of the gate are called the North and South Heads; and between these ships pass to the city. If an illustration might be borrowed in this connection, the city could be compared to an enormous crab in shape—the body of the shell fish representing the accumulation of houses, or town proper; the claws representing peninsulas of land extending out into the waters of the barbor, and the spaces between the claws standing for the numerous bays which form the admirable peculiarity of the harbor. These bays have names, euphonious or otherwise, according to one's fancy, as Wooloomooloo, Double Bay, Watson's Bay and Lavender Bay, &c. The water is of considerable depth in most of them, and hence the largest ships can readily tie up to the wharves, and be there in safety. Our first impression of Sydney ended in a hearty laugh, if an impression can have such or even any termination. As we walked ashore it was through a little knot of men gathered upon the wharf, one of whom said to his neighbor as we passed: "Come now, I'll shout." We stopped to listen to this vocal demonstration, but to our amusement, the party did not shout at all. He clearly meant to cheat us out of that noise; for as soon as the aforesaid spokesman expressed his determination to shout, the whole company about him moved off with him to a drinking saloon, where they together partook of a drink at the shouter's expense. "Shouting," we thus discerned to be the Sydney method of saying "I'll treat." This is but one of these good people's provincialisms; they have many others. If a horse is balky, he jibs; if a man is angry, he is in a Scot; if a robber stops a stage and robs it, the newspapers gravely assert that "he stuck up the stage." Yankees, you thus see, are not alone in claiming the right to use slang phrases.

The whole city of Sydney is at present greatly excited over its international exhibition, which is, by the way, a most creditable affair. The cost of the buildings connected with it was £250,000, or about $1,250,000, a very comfortable sum for a population of barely 500,000. The main building, or "Garden Palace," as it is called, is erected in the Government grounds. It has a magnificent dome, which can be seen for miles, and the interior is very beautiful. A liberal space has been assigned to America, yet America is but poorly represented. Our commissioner is far from being what an American could wish him to be, and the productions of America are not exhibited as generally as they would be at many a county fair in the States. California has reached out her hands over the Pacific to show this people what we can do in a fruit-preserving way. Waltham, Mass., sends a fine exhibit of American watches, and the majority of the great reed organ builders of our country have each sent specimens of their handiwork, and when these different organs, or "kist of whistles," as the Scotchman calls them, set up their pipes and give forth their sounds, the result is noise and harmony also. One of the most interesting sections of the whole exhibition is that in which the relics and remains of the aboriginal inhabitants are exposed to view. Their manner of life, their modes of warfare, their weapons, their ways of caring for the dead, are here seen as in a picture. In the New Zealand Court we were shown a veritable mummy. The Maoris of New Zealand assert it to be 200 years old. Be that as it may, the skin and even the flesh are preserved, so that one can look upon the exact lineaments of one who is said to have been one of the most powerful chiefs of the New Zealanders. The form has been kept in the case by the use of some powerful antiseptic, unknown even to the ancient Egyptians, those master mummy-makers. The time would fail me to tell you a tithe of the interesting things to be seen here. When we passed by the Fiji section we thought of cannibals, but beheld the choicest sea island cotton, equal to our finest Carolina; coffee, also, and copra, also, from which the best cocoanut oil is extracted. And then the wheat of Australia! It is as large in kernel as the finest in America, and possessed of a beauty in color that would almost make a citizen of Minnesota turn green with envy. If Australia can raise such wheat, England need never depend wholly upon America for her breadstuffs. The moving spirit of this exhibition is, in your correspondent's opinion, Augustus Morris, Esq., the Secretary and late Commissioner from the Colonies to the Centennial at Philadelphia. He is a gentleman of untiring energy, very polite, yet very prompt in his business habits, and with an excellent head for organization. Mr. Morris also has lately introduced the American street-car system to the people of Sydney. They call them "tramways," and are delighted with them.

In view of the attractions of the exhibition, the hotels and boarding-houses of the city are well filled. The hotels are all poor; some of the boarding-houses are quite comfortable. They know well how to charge and fleece the 'new chums," as they call all strangers. One family, consisting of a gentleman and his wife, have a sitting-room and bed-room in one hotel—both rooms about as large as one front room of the "Palace," and for this accommodation they have paid 28 guineas per week, a little less than $150. When I heard this I concluded that our hotel-keepers have many lessons to learn in the philosophy of charging.

Yours most truly,
CHAS. T. HALEY.

ONLY A PIN.

Only a pin; yet it calmly lay
On the tufted floor in the light of day;
And it shone serenely fair and bright,
Reflecting back the noonday light.

Only a boy; yet he saw that pin,
And his face assumed a fiendish grin;
He stooped for a while with look intent,
Till he and the pin alike were bent.

Only a chair; but upon that seat
A well bent pin found safe retreat;
Nor had the keenest eye discerned
That heavenward its point was turned.

Only a man; yet he chanced to drop
Upon that chair, when fizz-bang-pop!
He leaped like a cork from out a bottle.
And opened his valve-de-throttle.

Only a yell; though an honest one,
It lacked the element of fun;
And boy and man, and pin and chair,
In wild confusion mingled there.

The Reno Evening Gazette.

Is the cheapest paper and the

Best Advertising Medium in Nevada.

The Weekly circulates as a home paper over a vast extent of country in Western Nevada, California and Southern Oregon.

R. L. FULTON, Proprietor.

A. 'SHAEN, Hair Dressing Establishment, 321 Bush Street.

HACKETT & DEAN, Dentists, Latham's Building, 126 Kearny Street, San Francisco. Office hours: From 8 A. M. until 5 P. M.

A. BERNSTEIN,

Bay City Market, 1142 Market St., near Taylor.

Bet. Mason & Taylor, - SAN FRANCISCO.

(One block from B'nai B'rith Hall.)

OYSTER GROTTO.

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT!

Eastern Oysters, California Oysters, and all kinds of Shell Fish fresh from the bay every day. Fresh Baltimore and Transplanted Oysters and Salad Dressing—the finest in the market. Chops, Steaks, Tea, Coffee, Chocolate and Ice Cream. Family orders promptly attended to, and delivered free of charge; also, Restaurants, Hotels, etc. Country orders made a specialty. The best brands of liquors, wines and cigars constantly on hand.

Orders by telephone promptly attended to.

JOSE MICHALITSCHKE. ANTON MICHALITSCHKE.

Michalitschke Brothers.

Importers of

Fine Havana and Key West Cigars

Wholesale and Retail.

No. 239 KEARNY ST., S. W. Cor. Bush,

Branch store, 601 Kearny St. SAN FRANCISCO.

STANDARD AUTOMATIC

Gas Regulator.

Economy is Wealth.

Twenty-five to thirty-five per cent. saved in consumption of gas by adopting its use, and satisfactory light guaranteed.

Office, 202 Bush Street.

CHARLES DIETLE,

Prize

BOOT MAKER.

NO 235 BUSH STREET,

Occidental Hotel, - SAN FRANCISCO.

The Finest Quality and Latest Styles of Custom Work Neatly Executed.

Repairing Done at Short Notice!

Shirts Made to Order Only.

Louis Basch,

Shirt Manufacturer

(THURLOW BLOCK)

126 Kearny St., cor. Sutter,

Room 3. - - - SAN FRANCISCO.

☞ Prompt attention and a fit guaranteed.

Take the Elevator.

Prices Reduced.

Muller's Optical Depot!

135 Montgomery St., near Bush, S. F.

Specialty for 30 years. Established S. F. 1863.

COUNTRY ORDERS ATTENDED TO.

New Book Store.

107 Montgomery St.

Opposite the Occidental.

C. BEACH,

Bookseller and Stationer,

Has resumed business with an elegant line of

STANDARD WORKS,

Miscellaneous and Juvenile Books.

Photograph Albums,

Russia and Ivory Goods.

FINE STATIONERY.

Special Attention given to Engraving Wedding and Visiting Cards. Arms, Crests and Monograms artistically designed and engraved. Stamping in Colors and Illuminating in all its branches.

With the new store is established the Agency of D. Appleton & Co., New York, and will carry in stock a full line of their publications.

☞ Old Friends, Patrons and the Public invited to call.

Open Evenings!

ARION HALLE!

N. E. cor. Sutter and Kearny Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO, - California.

Wine, Beer & Billiards

Private Club Rooms for Dinners, Meetings, etc.

BOHEMIAN HEADQUARTERS.

HENRY GRIMM.

A. C. TITCOMB & CO.

WATCHES,

Diamonds, Jewelry,

Sterling Silver and Silver-Plated Ware.

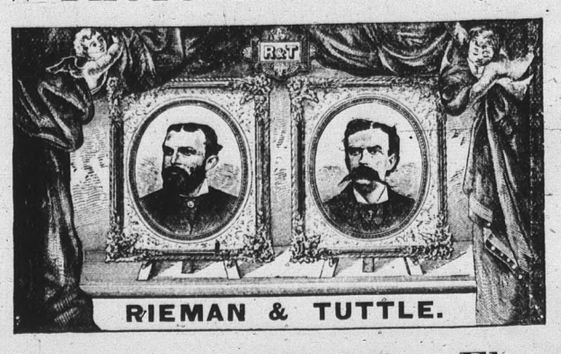
No. 24 Post St.

Between Montgomery and Kearny, (Up stairs)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC PARLORS.

26 MONTGOMERY STREET, OPPOSITE LICK HOUSE.



Egagement and Wedding Flowers

Photographed in All Sizes.

ORGANIZED 1867.

Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

J. H. CARROLL, - - - - PRESIDENT.
GEO. A. MOORE, - - - - VICE PRESIDENT.
J. C. CARROLL, - - - - SECRETARY.
W. R. CLUNESS, - - - - MEDICAL DIRECTOR.

SAN FRANCISCO DEPARTMENT:

512 California Street.

W. O. GOULD, - - - - MANAGER.
HERBERT B. MOORE, - - - - BOOK-KEEPER.

Policies issued upon all approved plans. No restriction upon residence or travel.

To such as desire to couple with insurance the elements of investment, our

Deposit Endowment Plan

Is recommended as superior to anything hitherto offered.

The only Life Insurance Company loaning its funds on the Pacific Coast.

$1,750,000 PAID POLICY HOLDERS.

New Era in Real Estate.

THE BEST *Yet Offered!*

THE

Berkeley Land & Town Improvement

ASSOCIATION

Now Offer for Sale Choice Residence Property, Desirable Business Lots,

AT VERY LOW RATES, AND ON VERY EASY TERMS.

Now is the time to buy, while everything is cheap, as there will be a great rise in value on the revival of business.

This property is reached from San Francisco by the Berkeley Ferry and by two lines of railroad. Time, forty-five minutes. Fare, 15 cents; on Ferry, 20 cents; on Railroad, monthly ticket, $3.00.

The finest climate, fine view, and excellent educational advantages, all combine to make Berkeley A MOST DESIRABLE PLACE FOR RESIDENCE.

☞ A few more lots are offered at

$200	Each			$10	Cash	$5	Monthly Installments for Balance.		
300	"			20	"	5	"	"	"
500	to	$ 600		50	"	10	"	"	"
700	"	1000		100	"	15	"	"	"

The facilities for obtaining steady employment in Berkeley should induce every man to secure a home while property is yet cheap.

Remember, we give no Chinamen work. We give no factories encouragement that employ Chinamen.

SPECIAL INDUDEMENTS offered to those that improve at once, and to FACTORIES in which none but WHITE labor is employed.

A few more of those choice building-lots adjoining the University Grounds are for sale, also a few adjoining the railroad depot at the University.

For bargains in all parts of Berkeley give us a call. A perfect title is in all cases guaranteed. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere. We sell our own property, and those purchasing of us save the price of commission which agents always charge in some way.

In all cases only eight per cent. interest on unpaid parts.

Those visiting Berkeley should take the Berkeley Ferry, foot of Washington St., San Francisco.

Or take the Oakland Ferry from San Francisco to Delaware Street. Time, 5:40, 6:10, 8 and 10 A. M., and 12:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30 P. M.

Change at the Point Station, and take cars for Delaware Street.

For further particulars, or to purchase, call on

S. A. PENWELL,

652 Market St., San Francisco; or at Residence, corner 6th and Bristol streets, West Berkeley.

HENRY FRANK,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturer and Dealer in

Bedding, Furniture, AND Upholstery Goods.

Constantly on hand,

Spring, Hair, Wool, Moss and Pulu Mattresses.

212, 214 and 216 Commercial St., below Front, San Francisco.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

☞ Furniture sold at the lowest market rates.

SAM. FRIEDMAN.

Finest brands of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO,

311 BUSH ST., - San Francisco.

C. HERRMANN,

Importer and Manufacturer of

Fine Hats & Caps,

336 Kearny St.,

Between Bush and Pine, SAN FRANCISCO.

The Largest Stock on this Coast to Choose from.

THE FINEST HATS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

☞ Send for illustrated catalogue.

THE WINDSOR.

FIFTH & MARKET STS., S. F.

A first-class FAMILY HOTEL, eligibly located on the most prominent thoroughfare, in the center of the city.

Rooms en suite or single.

WARSCHAUER BROS., - Proprietors.